

SCOOBY-DOO AND GUESS WHO?

"HAIL TO THE LEAF"

*Zoinks! It's Michelle and Bo Obama!*

Written by

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**COLD OPEN**

EXT. GARDEN - OBAMA HOME - DAY

A newly recruited, fresh-faced Secret Service agent, KYLE, follows BO OBAMA from the house.

Bo sniffs around before walking into the bushes. Kyle turns his head away, out of respect, and speaks into his earpiece.

KYLE

Bo is sprinkling the daisies. Over.

A fearful Bo suddenly sprints past.

KYLE

Finished?

Behind Kyle, the GARDEN THING, like Swamp Thing but garden-based, rises. Kyle turns and yells into his earpiece.

KYLE

Code red! Code red!

The Thing pulls him into a bush and disappears.

Sitting at the house's French doors, Bo watches and whimpers.

**END COLD OPEN**

ACT ONE

INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - DRIVING - DAY

An upscale neighborhood passes the windows.

DAPHNE

Gee, this is a nice neighborhood.  
[TO SCOOPY] Are you sure you don't  
know who invited us?

SCOOPY

No clue.

SHAGGY

Like, hopefully it's the founder of  
Jake's Cakes... or Granny Abigail  
Cookies... or Lounge Latkes...

SCOOPY

Mmm... latkes. Yeah, yeah, yeah!

FRED

Whoever it is, they sure have a lot  
of security.

EXT. SECURITY BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

A Security AGENT at Fred's window lowers his sunglasses to  
look at the gang. A slew of others inspect the Mystery  
Machine from top to bottom, with an abundance of equipment.

AGENT

You are...?

FRED

Fred Jones.

The Agent browses a clipboard.

FRED

We're here --

AGENT

Not on my list.

Scooby nudges Fred aside, with a blatant cockiness. He clears  
his throat.

SCOOPY

Scooby-Doo.

AGENT  
Mr. Doo, of course. Have your  
driver pull up front.

He waves the other agents away from the van.

FRED  
Driver?

Daphne and Velma chuckle. Scooby pats Fred's head.

SCOOBY  
Move along, driver.

Fred sighs and pulls forward.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - OBAMA HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Velma rings the doorbell. It opens almost immediately to reveal MICHELLE OBAMA and Bo. She greets the gang with a smile, a vase of flowers in hand.

GANG  
Lawyer, writer and former First  
Lady, Michelle Obama!

SCOOBY  
And Bo!

MICHELLE  
Hi, kids! We're so thankful you  
could make it on such short notice.

Scooby and Bo share a "best friends" type handshake.

VELMA  
Why do you need us?

MICHELLE  
Come in. I'll explain everything.

The gang heads inside.

SHAGGY  
How do you know the First Dog,  
Scoob?

SCOOBY  
Obedience school.

Shaggy stops, confused, as Scooby continues in.

SHAGGY  
When was that?

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Michelle places the vase within a centerpiece.

MICHELLE  
We asked you here due to a -- uh --  
thing, that's been terrorizing the  
garden.

SCOOBY  
Thing?

MICHELLE  
Precisely. A Garden Thing. It  
kidnapped Bo's Secret Service  
detail, Kyle, and I'm worried  
somebody else might get hurt.

VELMA  
Don't worry. We can get to the  
bottom of this.

MICHELLE  
I know you will. [TO BO] Bo, will  
you show them the garden, please?

Bo nods.

MICHELLE  
If there wasn't still so much to do  
for tonight's event, I'd join you.

FRED  
I totally understand. I sort of had  
a parent in politics. And if he  
taught me anything, it's that  
events are very important.  
Sometimes the most important.  
Actually, I --

Daphne grabs him by the arm and pulls him away.

DAPHNE  
Let's go, Mr. Washington.

EXT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

The gang follows Bo outside, into an area covered in an  
ornate floral design.

DAPHNE  
It's beautiful!

FRED  
These flowers are brighter than the  
Mystery Machine's!

Velma reads from her tablet.

VELMA  
It says this garden was voted the best in the country. On top of its numerous species of flowers and trees, it has more than twenty varieties of edible plants as well.

Edible?                      SCOOBY

SHAGGY  
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

Shaggy and Scooby dive in a flower patch and start munching.

VELMA  
Shaggy! Scooby! Wait!

Bleh! SHAGGY Yuck! SCOOPY

They spit and scrape their tongues.

SHAGGY  
Are you sure it said edible, Velma?

VELMA  
I am, but you two hopped into a  
patch of *Acemella oleracea*.

SHAGGY  
Amelia who?

VELMA  
Sichuan buttons. They're edible,  
but they make your mouth numb and  
often cause excessive salivation.

SHAGGY  
[LAUGHS] Oh. Our bad.

SCOOBY  
One more bite.

Scooby tugs up a flower, pulling the Garden Thing along with it.

SCOOBY  
Heh, heh. [NUMB MOUTH] Nevermind.

He slowly lowers it and gives a gentle pat. The Thing bursts up and roars.

SHAGGY  
[NUMB MOUTH] Zoinks! The Garden Thing!

They run.

EXT. HEDGE MAZE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The Thing chases them into a hedge maze.

EXT. HEDGE MAZE - CONTINUOUS

An overhead view shows them split off on different paths.

INT. HEDGE MAZE - CONTINUOUS

The Thing pauses. Velma and Daphne run behind it, so it turns to run after them, but then Fred runs across behind it, so it turns to go that way instead. Finally, Shaggy, Scooby and Bo run by and it chooses to chase them.

SHAGGY  
[NUMB MOUTH] Which way?

SCOOBY  
[NUMB MOUTH] Bo knows.

They follow Bo.

SHAGGY  
[NUMB MOUTH] Uh oh, Scoob, I feel the drool coming on...

SCOOBY  
[NUMB MOUTH] Me too.

Shaggy starts drooling enormous amounts of saliva, as does Scooby. Puddles are left behind them.

When they round a corner, the Thing slips in the spit and slides through the hedge. The gang looks out of the Thing's hedge hole.

EXT. ROSE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Outside the hedge maze, the roses are destroyed and the Thing is gone. They carefully step through the hedge as Michelle runs out.

MICHELLE  
Are you all right?

FRED  
We had a run-in with the Garden Thing.

SHAGGY  
More like a run-away! [BEAT] Like, hey, my mouth's better!

MICHELLE  
I was afraid this might happen. It's been in the garden all week.

VELMA  
Was that right after it was selected the best in America?

MICHELLE  
Yes, exactly. And it's only gotten worse the closer we get to tonight's event.

FRED  
What's the event? Fundraiser? Peace Summit? State of the Union?

MICHELLE  
*Garden Beauty Magazine's* presenting this garden their top prize.

FRED  
[BUMMED] Oh.

DAPHNE  
Congratulations!

MICHELLE  
Thank you, Daphne. But I'm afraid I can't have guests here with that thing on the loose.

FRED  
That settles it gang, we've officially got another mystery on our hands.



MICHELLE  
Terrific. If you kids handle that  
creepy creature, I can keep  
prepping.

Bo barks to her.

MICHELLE  
It sounds like Bo can help too.

DAPHNE  
Aren't you sweet?

She lovingly pats Bo's head.

MICHELLE  
If you need me, I'll be inside.

Michelle heads back to the house.

VELMA  
I think we better head back to the  
scene of the crime.

Bo points.

SCOOBY  
This way.

EXT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

They approach the spot where Kyle was kidnapped.

DAPHNE  
Nothing out of the ordinary here.

SHAGGY  
Except this creepy scarecrow.

Shaggy pokes FLOYD, a crusty, old gardener, with a stick. He  
swats back at Shaggy.

	FLOYD	SHAGGY
Argh!		Yikes!

FLOYD  
What are you kids doing? This is  
private property.

Bo barks to Floyd.

FLOYD

Oh. I didn't realize they were with you.

FRED

We're solving the mystery of the Garden Thing.

FLOYD

I hope you never find it.

VELMA

And why's that?

FLOYD

Job security. The more it wrecks things, the more they need me to clean up after it.

DAPHNE

I thought Mrs. Obama took care of this garden.

FLOYD

Most times. But if she's out of town, or it gets damaged more than one person can handle, I get called to lend a helping hand.

VELMA

So you're not worried about being kidnapped?

FLOYD

Nope. Haven't even run into the Thing. But I'm thinking, if I do, I'll make friends and work out a deal to keep this gig going.

FRED

Could you give us any clues?

FLOYD

As long as you give him my number if you see him.

He hands Fred a business card.

FRED

Deal. What do you know?

FLOYD

It's got Daturas and Crown Imperials.

VELMA  
How can you be sure?

FLOYD  
By the smell it leaves behind. Got  
a nose like a hound dog!

He sniffs the air vigorously.

SCOOBY  
[SCOFFS] Oh, brother.

VELMA  
Interesting...

Velma gets on her tablet.

FLOYD  
Better be on my way. I heard he  
tore up some roses.

He looks at Shaggy's feet.

FLOYD  
You watch your step around here. I  
want job security, not extra work.

Rake in hand, Floyd wanders off.

VELMA  
Jinkies!

FRED  
What is it, Velma?

VELMA  
Just as I thought. There aren't  
Daturas or Crown Imperials anywhere  
in this garden.

SHAGGY  
So, like, the Garden Thing's on  
vacation? [LAUGHS]

SCOOBY  
Spring break? [LAUGHS]

SHAGGY  
A road trip? [LAUGHS]

SCOOBY  
Study abroad? [LAUGHS]

A weed in a clump of dirt hits Shaggy on the head, then another hits Fred.

SHAGGY Hey!  
FRED Ouch.

BEATRICE (O.S.)  
Whoops, sorry about that!

BEATRICE O'CONNOR, a Martha Stewart knock-off in full gardening attire, peeks her head over the fence.

BEATRICE  
Sometimes I don't realize my own strength. [BEAT] Beatrice O'Connor. I live on this side of the fence.

DAPHNE  
Are you a gardener too?

BEATRICE  
I am indeed, pumpkin. In fact, according to *Garden Beauty*, I've got the second best in the country!

FRED  
What are the odds first and second place would be next door to each other?

BEATRICE  
Sure is lucky, ain't it? Although I hear a monster's prowling around that side of the fence, finally giving me a chance to pull ahead.

FRED  
Not on our watch.

Beatrice scowls.

DAPHNE  
He means with the monster. I'm sure you have a lovely garden.

BEATRICE  
I do, and I best get back to weeding it before *Garden Beauty's* in the neighborhood.

VELMA  
Are they giving you an award too?

BEATRICE

There's no award for second place,  
dear. But once that side of the  
fence is in ruins, I'll be the new  
number one. So I must prepare.

VELMA

Sounds like you've got a lot of  
motivation to destroy this garden.

BEATRICE

Maybe I do, but that doesn't mean a  
thing, sweet pea.

She disappears behind the fence.

SHAGGY

Like, she sure was suspicious.

SCOOBY

Agreed.

BEATRICE (O.S.)

I can still hear you!

Bo and the gang awkwardly back away from the fence.

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. GAZEBO - DAY

A CREW decorates, with Michelle assisting on a ladder. The gang stands below her.

MICHELLE

You're right, Velma, I haven't planted either of those in the garden. How strange.

VELMA

This Garden Thing might not be from your garden after all.

They're joined suddenly by JENNIFER, a mirror image of J-Lo's character in *The Wedding Planner*.

JENNIFER

Good. I can't have that beast scaring the editors of *Garden Beauty*. This is a very big deal.

MICHELLE

Kids, this is the event planner, Jennifer. Jennifer, this is Mystery Incorporated.

JENNIFER

Nice to meet you. I'd stay longer, but running something of this scale is a constant migraine. [ON HEADSET] What do you mean there aren't any ice cubes? How is there no ice? [TO GANG] If you can't catch it by three, I need to know so I can cancel the catering. [ON HEADSET] Yes, yes, I'm coming.

SHAGGY

Not the catering...

Jennifer hurries away.

DAPHNE

She sure seems busy.

MICHELLE

These events can get a bit stressful. Much like I'm sure mystery solving does.

Shaggy and Scooby's stomachs growl.

SHAGGY

They just make Scoob and I hungry.

VELMA

Everything makes you hungry.

MICHELLE

Well, if you need anything, help yourselves to the healthy snacks in the kitchen. There should be --

DAPHNE

They're already gone.

REVEAL: Shaggy and Scooby nowhere in sight.

MICHELLE

Oh.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Bo watches Shaggy and Scooby pile plates with healthy snacks of all shapes and sizes.

SHAGGY

You don't want anything, Bo?

Bo shakes his head.

SHAGGY

At least have some Scooby Snacks.

Shaggy opens a pantry to reveal the Garden Thing inside.

SHAGGY

[GULPS] Looks like you're all out.

The Thing roars. They run in circles around the island, at a breakneck pace, knocking food and pans everywhere. Bo hops on the island and watches. Scooby joins him, followed by Shaggy. After a few more laps, the Thing stops, having realized what's happened. It roars and they run off.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They burst into the empty, yet elaborately decorated, space.

Shaggy and Scooby run across the table, the Thing behind them, destroying the decorations. Bo brings up the rear, catching items, trying to keep it all together.

INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

They are chased upstairs.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

They engage in a classic *Scooby-Doo, Where Are You!* "Hallway Chase" between the doors. At various times they're dressed like former presidents - George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Teddy Roosevelt, etc.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The trio hurry in and slam the door behind them. It's a near replica of the Oval Office.

SHAGGY

Like, now what?

Bo barks, they follow. The Thing barges in and looks around but they are nowhere to be found. It runs back out of the room. Shaggy, Scooby and Bo crawl out from under the Resolute Desk, exiting via the hidden front panel.

INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

They run downstairs, but Shaggy and Scooby trip, tumbling into each other and rolling outside.

EXT. GAZEBO - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy and Scooby crash into Fred. Bo hops in Michelle's arms.

FRED

What's gotten into you guys?

SHAGGY

We saw that Garden Thing again!

VELMA

Where?

Scooby and Bo act out each room. First miming themselves making pancakes.

MICHELLE

Kitchen?

They mime writing letters and taking calls.



MICHELLE

Office?

They mime sitting, laying a napkin in their laps and eating.

MICHELLE

And dining room? Oh no.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Fred, Velma, Daphne and Michelle check cabinets and under tables and chairs, but the room is spotless.

SHAGGY

It was right here.

DAPHNE

Check this out. It's a trail of flowers.

Velma picks one up. Michelle looks it over.

MICHELLE

Those look pre-cut.

DAPHNE

Where do you suppose it went?

SHAGGY

Hopefully out of town.

MICHELLE

It looks like the trail leads to the greenhouse.

FRED

Then I think that's where we're headed too.

MICHELLE

You kids check that out, I'll let Jennifer know this mystery is almost wrapped up.

They part ways. Shaggy, Scooby and Bo stay behind.

SHAGGY

Every time we get away from a monster, Fred pulls us right back.

Bo barks to Shaggy.

SHAGGY  
You're right. We do always follow  
by choice. [TO SCOOBY] Why do we do  
that?

SCOOBY  
Beats me.

They follow the others.

INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Potted flowers are destroyed and strewn across the floor.

DAPHNE  
Oh no! It destroyed everything!

VELMA  
Not quite. Look!

Rows of fruits and vegetables have been left alone.

VELMA  
All the fruits and vegetables are  
fine. It only wrecked the flowers.

DAPHNE  
Something very strange is going on.

SHAGGY  
I'll say. It smells like rotten  
peanut butter in here!

He and Scooby glance at Fred.

FRED  
Wasn't me.

VELMA  
Did you say peanut butter?

DAPHNE  
I smell it too.

VELMA  
Scooby, think you can track it?

SCOOBY  
Uh huh. [SNIFFS] Follow me.

The dogs run off.

EXT. GARDEN SHED - MOMENTS LATER

Bo and Scooby sniff under the door.

SCOOBY  
Found it.

SHAGGY  
[GULPS] I hope it isn't what I  
think it is.

VELMA  
If my hunch is correct, it's the  
Garden Thing.

SHAGGY  
That's exactly what I wasn't hoping  
it would be. [NERVOUS LAUGH]

Fred kicks the door open.

FRED  
Better look for a shooting star in  
your forecast, Garden Thing,  
because you're about to wish you  
never messed with Fred Jones.  
[BEAT] I've also got a business  
card for you. [TO SHAGGY] Okay  
Shaggy, you and I should head in  
first.

SHAGGY  
Velma thinks the monster's in there  
and you want us to go inside?

FRED  
How else are we supposed to catch  
it?

SHAGGY  
Over the phone?

FRED  
Come on, scaredy cat.

SHAGGY  
Meow.

Fred pushes Shaggy into the shed with him and the others  
follow. The Garden Thing raises its head out of nearby  
bushes, watching them.

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. GARDEN SHED - DAY

Bo and the gang creep into the darkness.

SHAGGY  
Why does it have to be so dark and  
spooky in here?

VELMA  
Where else would monsters be  
living?

DAPHNE  
How's this?

Daphne turns on her cell phone's light.

SHAGGY  
Now it's bright and spooky.

Muffled grunts come from an overturned wheelbarrow.

SCOOBY  
Yikes!

SHAGGY  
It's the Garden Thing!

They jump into Bo's arms.

FRED  
It's coming from the wheelbarrow.

SHAGGY  
I think that's our cue to, like,  
wheel out of here.

Sniffing his way over, Bo approaches the wheelbarrow.

DAPHNE  
What is it, Bo?

Bo barks to them.

SCOOBY  
It is?

Bo barks again.

SHAGGY  
Are you sure?

VELMA  
You understand him?

SHAGGY  
Doesn't everybody?

Scooby and Bo lift the wheelbarrow to reveal Kyle, tied up and gagged. Scooby pulls the gag out of his mouth.

KYLE  
Finally! [BEAT] I'm not the monster. I'm Kyle.

VELMA  
How'd you get in there?

Fred helps Kyle remove his restraints.

KYLE  
After it grabbed me, that Garden Thing must have knocked me out, because all I remember is waking up here.

VELMA  
You can't remember anything else?

KYLE  
Only the strong scent of expired peanut butter.

Shaggy and Scooby glance at Fred.

FRED  
[ANNOYED] It's not me!

DAPHNE  
Why would that thing bring you here?

KYLE  
Your guess is as good as mine. But for the hours I was under there, someone did keep coming and going in and out of here a lot.

VELMA  
The gardener?

KYLE  
More like that Thing. I may have been blindfolded, but I definitely smelled it.

SHAGGY

It was probably taking a snack  
break. Look at all this manure.

As Shaggy slaps a manure bag, a pile of them falls apart,  
revealing an underground tunnel.

DAPHNE

Jeepers! It's a tunnel.

Kyle pokes his head in.

KYLE

Looks like it goes outside the  
property. This is a major security  
breach. I better report this.

He runs out.

EXT. GARDEN SHED - CONTINUOUS

Kyle realizes he's forgotten Bo and stops.

KYLE

Oh. Wait. Bo? Are you safe with  
these kids?

Bo nods.

KYLE

Great. I'll be back.

He runs to the house.

FRED

What's the Garden Thing doing with  
an underground tunnel?

SHAGGY

Maybe we should ask it...

From nearby bushes, the Garden Thing roars at them.

EXT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Bo and the gang are chased through various patches of  
flowers.

EXT. TREES - CONTINUOUS

À la Tarzan, they swing on vines to evade the Thing, who's swinging along behind them.

EXT. BROOK - CONTINUOUS

The Thing chases Fred, Daphne and Velma across a bridge, stopping when Shaggy, Scooby and Bo paddle underneath in a small boat. Scooby, in the back, holds a frilly umbrella and waves.

SCOOBY

Hello.

The Thing smiles and waves back before getting furious and continuing the chase.

EXT. FOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

The Thing runs past Fred, Daphne and Velma pretending to be the fountain's statues. Once they breathe a sigh of relief, it returns and scares them off.

EXT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Fred, Daphne and Velma run from the Thing, until the hum of a motor interrupts as, perpendicular to their chase, Shaggy, Scooby and Bo come speeding in on a riding mower.

They chase the Thing away from the others and into the shed.

INT. GARDEN SHED - CONTINUOUS

The Thing escapes into the tunnel.

EXT. GARDEN SHED - CONTINUOUS

Shaggy, Scooby and Bo yell out in terror as the mower crashes into the shed.

The rest of the gang runs up as the three emerge from the rubble. Scooby struggles to get a flower pot off his head.

SHAGGY

Hang on, Scoob.

Shaggy and Bo work together to pull it off.

VELMA  
Shaggy, let me see that.

She examines the letters on the bottom: B O

VELMA  
B-O...

Bo looks up at her.

VELMA  
No, not you, Bo. But I do think I  
know who it is.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy and Scooby scarf down healthy snacks as the others  
huddle around Michelle.

MICHELLE  
That's fantastic! What's next?

FRED  
A trap.

MICHELLE  
Is there anything you'll need?

FRED  
Rope, roller skates and some flower  
pots. Maybe a net or two.

MICHELLE  
Well Barack definitely has a pair  
of skates... He just had to have  
them, because he thought they'd  
look cool, but one little fall and  
I've never seen him in them since.

EXT. GARDEN - LATER

Shaggy, Scooby and Bo skip along a path, happily whistling,  
singing and tossing flower petals.

SHAGGY	SCOOBY
<i>Tra-la-la-la-la...</i>	<i>Tra-la-la-la-la...</i>

The Garden Thing leaps out in front of them and roars.

SCOOBY  
Here you go.



Scooby places a flower where the Garden Thing's ear would be.  
It roars again and the trio runs.

INT. OBAMA HOME - SAME

With the gang, Michelle watches the chase via binoculars.

MICHELLE  
What's next?

FRED  
They lead him right into our trap.

EXT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

They continue towards the house. Shaggy spots the trap.

SHAGGY  
Like, there it is, Scoob! We just  
need to avoid those roller skates.

Bo barks to him.

SHAGGY  
Yes, I'm focused.

Bo barks again.

SHAGGY  
I can talk and be fo--

Shaggy steps into the skates.

SHAGGY  
Zoinks!

Scooby and Bo watch Shaggy skate off.

Shaggy manages to weave between oddly spaced flower pots,  
before hitting a net which slingshots him backwards.

The Thing arrives near a seated Scooby and Bo, and roars.  
They don't move as Shaggy, almost immediately, crashes into  
the Thing and continues on.

Michelle and the gang run into the garden.

FRED  
Shaggy! Over here!

With the Thing clutched onto him, Shaggy grabs a tree branch  
and redirects their momentum.

As they approach, Scooby and Bo pull a rope across the path, upon which Shaggy gets caught, sending the Thing flying off of him and into a tumbling roll.

As the Thing continues rolling out of control, its feet, hands and head stick in the flower pots, before it crashes into the net.

VELMA

Now!

Daphne and Michelle pull ropes, lifting the Thing up in the net.

EXT. GAZEBO - LATER

The Garden Thing remains stuck in flower pots.

MICHELLE

All right, kids, I'd like to know who this Garden Thing really is.

Scooby pulls off a flower pot to reveal Beatrice O'Connor.

EVERYONE

Beatrice O'Connor?

VELMA

She was jealous her garden always came in second to this one and was using the Garden Thing as a way to destroy it. And since she lived next door, she was able to dig a tunnel between her yard and this one to slip in and out, undetected by Secret Service.

SHAGGY

What about that peanut butter smell?

VELMA

It's the scent of daturas. One of the two plants on the Garden Thing found in Beatrice's garden, but not this one.

BEATRICE

Fine! I admit it. I hate being second. And I would've gotten away with it too, if it weren't for you meddling green thumbs, Michelle Obama and the former First Dog.

Scooby looks at his fingers, confused.

KYLE

You're definitely going to jail...  
I think.

Kyle starts to lead her away, but Michelle stops him.

MICHELLE

Kyle, wait. [TO BEATRICE] I think  
there's a way we can share this  
recognition.

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT

The event is underway. Michelle and Beatrice are photographed holding the trophy together, the fence between their yards no longer standing.

DAPHNE

It sure was nice of Mrs. Obama to  
share her award by tearing down  
that fence to make one big garden  
out of both hers and Mrs.  
O'Connor's. [BEAT] Fred?

Fred joins her, excited.

FRED

Daph! Those two political gentlemen  
said they want to bankroll my  
mayoral campaign!

Two RUSSIAN MEN, one in an ushanka, wave at them sinisterly.  
Shaggy arrives with a ton of empty plates.

SHAGGY

Like, where's Scooby?

DAPHNE

There he is.

Everyone laughs as Scooby stands before an American flag, an assortment of DOGS watching him, imitating Richard Nixon's "V for Victory" helicopter pose.

VELMA (O.S.)

What a ham!

SCOOBY

[NIXON VOICE] Scooby-Dooby-Doo!

**END OF SHOW**